#### NOTES FROM ENGLAND. POLITICAL, SANITARY, LITERARY, LEGAL AND POSTAL.

The Parnellites have carried Wexford-that w o brespected, and one other step has been taken development of that interesting policy once at as the return of all Mr. Parnell's old valking sticks and umbrellas to the House of Com A variegated collection of these useful in nts has for some time past been on view at s Stephsn's, and one more or less does not much the attractiveness of the exhibition. But I that the Irish rebet party are not a little dis hed by the fact that in such a corough as Wexrd they should have had to sustain a contest at all. Healy resigned Wexford to fight for Monong other reasons, Wexford was lieved to be a parfectly safe seat, and could be ied on to give Mr. Healy a successor without ble or expense. The appearance of The O'Conor on on the scene was a surprise. When Mr. Healy was chosen, no opponent thought it worth while to stand against him. At the previous election the ral had polled but 95 votes to 292 for Hom Rule. Now the Liberal vote has gone up to 126, the Home Ruler, Mr. Redmond, polling 307. Mr. Healy said after it was over, in his elegant way, that they had buried Whiggery and put a mountain over its rotten carcass. But that is not the real seling of Mr. Healy or of the Parnellites in gen eral. They are in some consternation at the vitality of a Whiggery capable of challenging Home Rule on its own ground, and of bringing out nearly half as many votes as the Home Ruler. Mr. Healy says The O'Conor Don bribed. What is certain in that a mob was set on him and his life was saved

The vigor with which Professor Huxley ar es a subject receives a fresh illustration in latest deliverance on asnitation. Remarking that he had heard of numerous cases where new maes in the best quarters of London had no contion with the main sewer, he expressed his hope at the London Sanitary Protective Association might presently obtain powers from Parliament to ing a few builders. Some part of Professor Huxley's hope seems to be based on the fact that the Duke of Argyll is now President of the Association. It may be feared that the hanging will not begin at but there is reason to hope that a good deal of the mischief now so common may be prevented by other means. This Association is organized on an eminently sensible and practicable basis. It is not commercial, has no shares, and invites nobody to expect dividends. It is simply an organization of people who think their houses ought not to be mere poison-traps. For a yearly fee varying from 25 for a house renting for \$2,000, up to \$15 as a maximum, any householder may become a member. In return for his yearly payment he is entitled to an inspection of his house, which may be yearly or oftener, made by the engineers of the society. If the sanitary arrangements are bad, they will tell him so, and tell him what ought to be dene to put them right, and, I believe, supervise the alteration. If they are all right, he will have the comfort of knowing that they are, and the certainty that he must look elsewhere for the causes of disease, if disease there be in his family. In these days of anxiety about cholers, anybody

will be likely to look to the state of his drains, but this society did not wait for a cholera panic to gin its work. Professor Huxley's connection with it is a sufficient guarantee that whatever it undertakes will be done thoroughly. How much need there is for it those know best who know most of the subject. A good many of us know something in the most practical way. It is the fashion to speak of London as a well-drained city, but the system of leasing land for building purposes and the of leasehold are well nigh fatal to the efficient orking of any system whatever. The landlore ets his ground, gets his rent for it, and goes his way. The builder puts up his house, lets it, and, ong as he pockets his rent, the state of the ains is nothing to him. Repairs are the busines of the tenant under the covenants of pinety-nine out of every 100 leases in London. To him the state of the drains signifies much, but if he does not eve what science tells him about poison in th will not readily spend \$500 or \$1,000 to carry out the most necessary alteration in the and pipes of a house which is not his own. And so the thing drags on till typhoid or scarlating brings him a message he can no longer neglect One remark of the Duke of Argyll, though not sow, will attract attention to the subject. He declared Que entirely to the bad drainage of Westminster.

The Quarterly Review for July, which is published to day, does jadgment on a book which has hither to been treated far more leniently than it desorres, Mr. J. C. Jeaffreson's "The Real Lord Byron." It is an open secret that the reviewer is Mr. Hayward, bly the greatest authority on Byron now liv He, at least, has not been taken in by the tiste which has done so much to persuade others that Mr. Jeaffreson had discovered a brand-new Lord Byron, and revealed to the world mysteries hitheranheard of. The title, says Mr. Hayward, is a gratuitous assertion of superiority, with a touch of charlatanism. And I suppose it is true that if Mr. Jeaffreson had been content to style his book Lord Byron, it might have attracted little attention. Mr. Jeaffreson, however, is a practical book-mager; has written, or compiled, numbers of volumes about Doctors, about the Clergy, about Law yers and others. In attempting a book about Byron, ntered upon very different ground, but the best thing to be hoped for is that this, like his other protons, may quickly be forgotten or consigned to second-hand bookseller. There is nothing in these two volumes, observes Mr. Hayward, to give semblance of plausibility to the author's preons. He gives no explanation of his chaims to peculiar sources of information. The only authorup papers which he has never seen and nobody to likely to see till the conclusion of the century. Moore he pillages and abuses. About Lord Broughten's papers he has a wholly erroneous potion. Mr. Jeaffreson thinks that those of them relating to Byron are sealed up till the cud of the century. Mr. Hayward says this statement is without foun-dation beyond the fact that Lord Broughton left xes of papers not to be opened till thirty death. These are in the British useum. But "the Byron Papers, left perfectly distinct in separate boxes and anscaled, are in the possession of Lord Broughton's eldest daughter and representative, Lady Derchester, with full power to dispose of them as she may think ft." In the emoirs of Lord Broughton the separation scandal as fully dealt with; as, for that matter, it has been publicly. Everybody except Mr. Jestireson was long since convinced that the malignant nonsense of the Beecher Stowe scandal had been abundantly refuted. So of many other stories which Mr. Jeaff reson once more rakes up and discusses; with a genius for blundering peculiarly his own. Mr. Hayward does not spare him. Why should he? The only question is whether a book like this de served a criticism as elaborate as it is destructive, But The Times and other papers gave a cordial and careless welcome to the book, bestowing on it so much ignorant praise that it acquired a factitious importance. Mr. Hayward and The Quarterly are only restoring the balance when they recommo their readers to reject Mr. Jeaffreson as an impostor

dents, but the latest exploit of Mr. George Lewis, who defends Mr. Yates, is the revival of an uated piece of procedure which I hope it is ibelious to describe as dilatory. This is a plea to the jurisdiction of the Court of Queen's bench. No such plea has been made, so far as can be discovered, for more than a hundred years. It appeared on examining the records that the defendant who last furbished up this rusty weapon was required to appear in person and file his plea limber eath. Mr. Lewis, who seldom misses a point, accordingly carried Mr. Ystes with him to the court and sum word to the Bench on which saft as the

once; stopped the business of the court, and gave ear to a proceeding which in all their experies had never been heard of. Upon counsel stating the matter, Mr. Justice Manisty said: "Is Mr. Yates in court ?" and being told he was, and having learned from Mr. Yatea's counsel the proper thing to do, directed him to be sworn. Then Mr. Yates was asked: " Is this plea true in substance and i fact?"-or some such formula, to which query the agitated defendant replied ingenueusly that it was true so far as he knew. This the court thought sufficient, and the plea was filed. The purpose of it is to raise again in another form the point raised argued and once overraled by the court with re spect to the necessity of the fiat of the Public Pros ecutor to the commencement of criminal proceed-ings for libel. It will be argued afresh about next November, and by the time it has been again over ruled, possibly next February, Lord Lonsdale will begin to have a clear view of the system under which a year is required before the merits of his complaint can be heard of at all in the court in which he elected to proceed. For it was last February that the original rule for a criminal informs tion was filed. All which I hope is interesting to lawyers in America if to nobody else.

Once more I respectully invite the attention of the excellent postmaster of New-York City to the record of his ontward mails to Europe. To-day, Friday, we have by the North German steamship Libe th mails of Wednesday, July 11. The mails of the three previous days, sent Tuesday July 10, by the Abyssinia, of the Guion Line, will not reach London till to-morrow. Within the last two or three months it has happened repeatedly that the ship sailing from New-York Wednesday has outstripped the Tuesday steamer. it is almost certain that the same thing will occur again. Some of the Guien ships are among the fastest affoat; some of them are among the slowest. The postmaster keeps, I suppose, an account of the performances of each. He must know when it is likely that the Wednesday steamer will deliver her mails in advance of the ateamer leaving on Tuesday. Why will he not extend his present system of sending by the fastest ship sailing on a particular day, and suppress mail altogether when none but a slow ship is available to send it by and when a fast ship sails the day following? He would vastly oblige the whole American colony in Europe.

# THE HEIRS OF BEENADOTTE.

#### PERSONAL TRAITS OF THE SWEDISH ROYAL FAMILY.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. STOCKHOLM, July 10 .- A notable wanderer is King Oscar. You can never be sure where to find him during summer time in his two kingdoms. To-day he is perhaps in Stockbolm, to-morrow he is inspecting a couple of military camps twenty-five miles apart and more than a hundred miles distant from the capital. The day after you will hear of him from somewhere out on the east coast, where he is inspecting a fortress or a mau-of-war, or is on a fishing or hunting expedition. A couple of days afterward he is muce away, opening an agricultural fair or something in that line, running away after a splendid and costly public dinner there by special train to Christiania or to the mountains of Dovre, in Norway, for hunting reindeer. I don't believe there a relgaing monarch in Christendom that personally is so well acquainted with everything and everybody in his kingdoms as the present King of Sweden and Norway, and in this respect his subjects are indebted to his ncessant travels and morvellous memory.

To be King of Sweden, with its 4,650,000 inhabitants and of Norway, with its 1,900,000, is, from the point of salary, a very nice business, as the civil lists from both countries give an income of about \$380,000. The royal folk ought to be satisfied, but they aren't, as the Nor wegian Government recently made repeated demands upon the "Stor-Thing" to donate about \$10,000 more yearly to the Crown Prince. The "Stor-Thing," or Nor-wegian Parliament, has just as many times rejected the proposition, whereby it seems that the sturdy people on the west side of the mountains think that they pay their royalty well enough. Add to the above that the royal family, has besides the royal 'castle at Stockholm, with its 600 rooms, the use of yet another spacious paisee in the capital for the oldest of the helrs-at-law to the throne not being the Crewn Prince or his son, and in the vicinity of Stockholm the country palaces of Rosendal, Hag: Ulrikedal, Drottningholm, Rosersberg, Svartajo and Stromsholm; in the southern provinces those of Herre King's private property, and in Norway, besides the royal castle at Christiania, another smaller palace in the same town and the country palaces of Oskarshall, and same town and the country parties to the members is un-timust be admitted that a family of ten members is un-commonly well housed, be the family yet a royal one. Of the Swedish naturalized branch of the Bernadotte tamily at present the King, the Queen and their three younger sons are living at the summer palace, Rosendal, about two miles from Stockholm; the Crown Prince, with wife and baby boy, are trying the qualities of some

propensities of the King is his hand of each state as an at home. At about 6 o'clock in the morning he is on horseback, and, accompanied by bis adjutants, he takes a trot round the deer park or to the drill place of his Life. Guards, returning to Rosendal at about 8. The Princes Charles and Eugene, the third and fourth of his sous, are then off to their garrison duties, and about 9, wheh the protty but sickly Queen is arisen, he in her com-pany takes breakfast, after which he very diligently the pretty but sickly Queen is arisen, he in her company takes breakfast, after which he very diligently scrutinizes the newspapers, The Daily Journal or Dagbladtt being, it is said, his favorite among the Swedish. He reads his mail and confers either with the secretaries of the state departments or with the officers of his Court up to 1 o'clock, when a luncheon is particles of by the whole family. In the afternoon everybody does as he likes, the King generally spending his time upon literary pursuits, as he does a couple of hours in the morning before he takes his irp on herseback. At 6 o'clock dinner is serven, to which generally several higher civil and military officers are invited "by royal crier." At 10 they partake of a light sapper, and for about an hour the members of the royal family proper are privately logether discussing the events of the day, family matters, etc. At about 10 a. m. the Queen, the weather permitting, takes an afring in a carriage with four horses and attended by one or two of her lactes of honor in the deer park, the servants generally dressed in the half-dress of the Court livery, the life groom, however, with an ostrich feather about three feet high in his cap. Whatever her simplicity of manners, so much spoken of, may be, the Queen will not permit an tota of the royal honors due her to be omitted when out of the castle.

Once in a while some of the liberal newspapers are terribly outspoken. Forty years ago an editor daring lines which I quote from a current journal, would have been thrown into a dungeon, and after a mock trial, or even without that, made an exile for life:

"A weakness very often adhering to the historiographers is their desire to attribute to the kings the honor of everything done during their reigns worth meetioning. It was scarcely the truth in the days of old, when the latherly, patriarchal kind of reigning by the grace of God' was applied on the largest scale, and in our days the positive influence of the monarchs out of the political sparce proper seems to

the way of progress, and when they simply ous pleasure look down upon the endeavors the service of civilization. Their natural days generally that of encouragers, not the sower."

power."

Such strains now are sounded very often by the liberal trumpets of Sweden around the decaying walls of the royal Jericho.

## BILL NYE'S HORNETS.

From The Laramie Boomerang.

Last fall I desired to add to my rare collection a large horner's nest. I had an embalmed tarantum and ner porcelain-lined ness, and I desired to add to these the gray and airy home of the horner. I procured one of the large size after cold weather and

taraututa and ner porcelain-lined nest, and I desired to add to these the gray and airy home of the hornet. I procured one of the large size after cold weather and hung it in my cabinet by a string. I lorgot about it until this suring. When warm weather came, something reminded me of it. I think it was a hornet. He jogged my memory is more way and called my attention to it. Memory is not located where I thought it was. It seemed as though whenever he touched me he awakened a memory—a warm memory with a red place all around it.

Then some more hornets came and began to rake up old personalitiet. I remember that one of them lit on my upper lip. He thought it was a rosebad. When he went away it locked like a gladiolus bulb. I fwrapped a wet sheet around it to take out the warmth and reduce the swelling so that I could so through the footing-doors and tell my wife about it.

Hornets lit all over me and walked around on my person. I did not dare to scrape them off because they are so sensitive. You have to be very guarded m your conduct toward a hornet.

I remember once while I was watching the boay little hornet gathering honey and June bugs from the bosom of a rose, years ago, I surred him up with a club, more as a practical joke than anything eise, and he came and lit in my summy hair—that was when I wore my own hair—and he walked around through my gleaining tresses quite awhile, making tracks as large as a watermeton all over my head. If he hadn't run out of tracks my head would have looked like a load of summer squasnes. I remember I had to thumo my nead against the smoke house in order to smash him, and I had to comb him out with a fine comb and word we have the ambeen one on order to smash him, and I had to comb him out with a fine comb and word we have the smoke house in order to smash him, and I had to comb him out with a fine comb and word we have the smoke house in order to smash him, and I had to comb him out with a fine comb

## LONDON GOSSIP.

#### AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS.

IPROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUN Two eminent talkers have just distingui themselves in different ways. The first of these, Mr. W. 8. Gilbert, is not only a brilliant conversationalist but successful writer, as his partnership with Sir Arthur Sullivan in the "Pinafore" style of work testifies, as well as his great individual hits with "The Bab Ballads," "The Palace of Truth," and "Pygmalion and Engaged," Galatea." Mr. Gilbert is an enthusiastic yachtsman and is a great master of the almost forgotten art of repartee; so great a master is he indeed that Mr. Frank C. Burnand (who, I regret to say, is now very iii) is almost the only man who can cope with him in that light, nighty, cheery, jeery, succey kind of "chaff" which is now called conversation and which drives earnest and serio people—otherwise bores—almost wild with fury. T course, are eminent in their way and love political and literary talk. But argument of any kind is too great an effort for this frivolous city. It is the manner and not

the matter which secures popularity.

Mr. Gilbert has the genius of the unforeseen. It is im cossible ever to predict his possible answer to any question or observation. He has a dislike to cabmen and organ-grinders and is thus a blessing to the place in which he lives. This is called "The Foltons," is situated in Brompton, and was once described by an Irishman as "an oval square," a definition which, like that of a as "an oval square, a desimination-chop," if clumsy, is quite comprehensible. Mr. Gilbert is the neighbor of Mme. Lind-Goldschmidt, Mr. Gye, and many more artistic folk, and having "made the police do their duty and frighten the filthy organ-men away, still continues his war against cabmen. Everybody has heard of his famous reply to a magistrate who ventured to hint that it could bardly be worth Mr. Gilbert's while to waste an entire morning of his valuable time about sixpence in a cab-fare. "Your worship should recoilect," he set "that I do not undertake this as a means of livelihood. A few nights ago Mr. Gilbert was standing at the gate f his house with his hat off. He had in fact seen some ladies to their carriage, they had driven off, and he remained standing on the side walk enjoying the cool of the evening. Out of a neighboring house where he been dining stepped a gentleman who, after walking a few paces, became aware of Mr. Gilbert, whom he mistook for the butler of the establishment. Addressing him at once with an air of polite superiority, he said:

"Will you call me a Hanson cab!"
"Certainly," replied Mr. Gilbert; "you are a Hanson This odd bit of fun reminds me of poor Frank Talpurd's famous reply to the man who, seeing him

" Why, Talpurd, you never wear an overcont! " No," replied Taipurd, " I never was."

itter night without a wrap, said:

All this curious topsy-turveydom is keenly relished just now, but is very different from the amusing rattle of Mr. James Payn's talk. A friend of this popular nevelist said the other day an ingenious thing of him and Mr. William Black, another popular novelist, which had the advantage of killing two birts with one stone. " If," iserved the satirist, " Payn could write like Black, and Black could talk like Payn, what a very good fellow they would make."

Mr. Payn, whose novels, "By Proxy" and "Haives," together with innumerable short stories, have made him very large reputation, is one of the most industriou men of the time. He is " taster," or publisher's reader, to Messrs. Smith & Elder; he is writing "Thicker than Water" in Longman's Magazine, and is editing the new series of The Cornhill Magazine. He is also a constant ubblat, eats his lunch every day at the Reform Cini and plays at whist diligently afterward for two hours, after which he works on till dinner time and then goes early to bed. His editorship of The Cornhill Magazine member of the Reform Club into the first number. reli known that novelists are just a little too fond of this trick. Disraeli clung to it to the last. Daudet does it persistently, and William Black not long ago pitchforked a well-known American gentleman into his novel of "White Wings"; with the additional offence of making the portrait do duty for a dastardly and contempt luckily for that author, a member of the Reform Club, which has been convuised by Mr. Payn's far milder atroess, blindness, deafness nor gout, but loss of memory. To support this theory he cites several more or less amus

ing or painful instances, among which is the following:

I remember an equally droll example of a gentleman who knew himself better. His name was O'Halleron, the greatest talker I ever knew, and with an earnestness and unmembers is unjusted by the standard of the greatest talker I ever knew, and with an earnestness and unmembers is unjusted by the standard of the greatest talker I ever knew, and with an earnestness and unger the greatest talker I ever knew, and with an earnestness and unger the greatest talker I ever knew, and with an earnestness and upon the greatest talker I ever knew, and with an earnestness and upon the greatest talker I ever knew, and with an earnestness and vigor in his tones which, unless you knew him, you would have thought nust need be accompanied by trith. Our host had started some subject on which the the other stones became amazingly elaquent. It reminded him, he said, of an ancelote which had occurred to have the part of t

Mr. O'Halleron knows perfectly well what ancedete me was about to tell us."

Begad, I don't, though," said O'Halleron; "Proforgotten all about it." forgotten all about it."

forgotten all about it."

file was, it seemed, perfectly aware of the loss of his
memory, and had learned, not indeed to do without it
memory, and some substitute of imagination or fancy, las
but to use some substitute of imagination or fancy, las
as when one has but one leg, one gets a thing of cort
and wires, instead of fresh and blood, to supply its place. Now the O'Halleron of this sketch is a Mr. O'Dwyer,

Now the O'Haleron of the sac a very good-humored, momentee, talkative sort of man, somewhat of the kind once described as "harmiess, blameless and free from all goodness." No sooner had the first number of The Cornhill come into the club than the identity of O'Halleron and Mr. O'Dwyer was recognized, whereupon the writer, inwardly convinced of his own virtuousness and good-nature, called the victim's attention to the passage and expressed a hope that he was not offended. On the contrary he was delighted and flattered at being put into print. There are many people who resemble him. It matters little what is said about them so long as they are mentioned. Eo Mr O'Dwyer was happy, bought several copies of the magazine, and went home to acquaint his family. The next day he was a changed man. His family, friends and confidential advisers pointed out his wrongs to him and declared him a spiritless worm for not having resented them at once. He had, he was scornfully told, been held up to public derision and everybody who knew him was laughing at him as an imbecile. Only one course was open to him if he wished to restore himself to his position in the world as a "serious" and responsible person. If he did nothing he would pass

himself to his position in the world as a responsible person. If he did nothing he would pass henceforth as an idlo who "babbled o' green fields." He must bring the offender to justice, have him expelled from the club and sue the responsible proprietors of The Cornhill Magazine for damages.

The effect of all this exhortation was to infuse fire into O'Dwyer. Once the "midest-mainered man "in the club, he reappeared almost in the "Ercles vein." Having no opinion of his own he adopted that of his friends and the question debated all over the club in the intervals of Suez Canal and cholera talk was: "What will be done by O'Dwyer i" What would he do 1—that was it e question. Clearly a criminal information for libel would not he said lawyers were not clear about an action for damages. There remained one course which has proved futual to clever men before now. This was to bring the matter to the notice of the committee and demand the expulsion of the offending member who had used information acquired within the prefunds of the club to hold a member up to ridicule—clearly an "unclubtable" act. Mr. Pa, a like expressed his sorrow at the unloward result of his indiscretion, but as he has not written any apology the traditional three coarses are open to Mr. O'Dwyer unless indeed the defendant can successfully plead as condonation the ammement and satisfaction expressed by the victim before he was brought to a sense of his wrongs.

Mr. Edmund Yates's appeal to the Lords in the Lons-dale case appears to have removed that cause celebre to a period too remote to excite interest. As the two prin-cipal judges of the five who tried the point of law, that is to say Coleridge and Hawkins, ruled in his favor Mr. Yates is clearly in the right to appeal. Moreover the thing will be almost forgotten before it comes, if ever, to trial. Every postponement is in Mr. Yates's favor, and "my cousin Westmoreland" will have plenty of elsure to fret and fume at the Turf Club and claewhere. Mr. Edmund Yates's appeal to the Lords in the I.

Mr. Andrew Carnegle, whose "An American Four-in Hand in Britain" has just been published here, has year level published here, has trip in the four-in-hand, Mr. Carnegle stopped at Windsor, and seeing Mr. Giadstone in St. George's Chapet, was much struck by the worn appearance of als fine face and level. "I could not bely," writes Mr. Carnegle, "applying to bim Milton's lines:

With grave

plying to him Milion's lines:

Aspect he rose, and in his rising seem'd.

A paliar of state: deep on his front engraves.
Deliberation as t and public care:
And princely contast in his face yet shone,
Majostic though in rain."

It is almost needless to remark that there superb lines were written by Milion to describe Beetzebus as he rises in council in Pandemonium.

Mr. Poliogrial, the "Ape," of Vanity Pair, has now on his own account brought out the first number of a new.

ries of portraits. The first two celebrities are Mr. Irving and Mr. Broccoff, the former as introduce and clatter as Haustree. These new portcaits are very superior to Mr. Pellegrini's old work in Vanity Fav. They are larger and more carefully drawn, and the printing in colors from the stone is as much a work of art as the taking of impressions from the finest etching, if not more so.

# DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE

KANSAS TOWN AND FARM SCENES. VILLAGE AND PRAIRIE-THE HEROIC PAST. IFROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

FLORENCE, Kan., July 16. Harvesting is now drawing to a close throughout the state. In the southern tier of counties the threshing has been largely completed. In this section only a fractional part has yet been done, and it is impossible to drive far from the town without seeing the column of smoke which indicates the work of the steam thresher. The "header" too is to be encountered, the most curious of the harvesting machines of the West—the cutter har pushed before four horses, while the heads of wheat fall upon an endless canvas belt and are drawn up in a steady stream into the "header box." Reapers and self-binders there are by the score, their work lending animation to a landscape which some might find monotonous. Yet it has a beauty beculiarly its own in its comminging of great squares of vivid color; rippling stretches of golden wheat, silvery onts, plumed corn, and flower-spangled grass fields ribbed by dense glossy hedges of the case orange.

Nor is it the sunburned farmers alone who give life to the scene. Broods of quail reveal themselves, supremely indifferent at the sound of the horse's koof-beats on the turf; prairie-chickens darf away on either side; plover cry plaintively from mid-air, envious of the meadow lark's mellow notes; and an occasional jack-rabbit flashes by apprehensive of even swifter greynounds.

On the prairies there is freedom, an infinity of air without seeing the column of smoke which

occasional jack-rabbit flashes by apprehensive of even swifter greyhounds.

On the prairies there is freedom, an infinity of air and space, but in the Kansas towns there is little inwich to take delight. Lawrence, Topeka and a few others possess some pleasant shady streets with substantial residences encircled by pleasant lawns. But for the most part the Kansas town is moch like a country road beginning and ending nowhere, and lined along their sprawling length by storyand-a-half structures of brick and wood, hopelessly bare and ugly, and bristling with signs among which that of "Drug-store" is usually most conscious. Carelessly dropped about the prairie in bare and ugly, and bristing with signs among which that of "Drug-store" is usually most conspicuous. Carelessly dropped about the prairie in the general neighborhood of the main street are other shanty-like frame houses repeating the tale of bare necessity and expediency. The houses on the farms, equally humble though they may be, have at least the added grace of a grove of young cotton woods. The farmer and ranchman I have usually found contented with his lot so far as is possible for weak human nature to be content. The dweller in towns is apt to develop three phases in the course of any extended conversation. The first, much to the surprise of the innocent stranger, is a rather aggressive uppishness—a "perhaps you think we're all barbariahs, but we're not" spirit, which some times suggests that the speaker is whistling to keep his courage up. This phase of suspicious self-assertion shades gradually off into a gentier mood, characterized by an undisguised and lively interest in all things Eastern, and the conversation at this stage consists mantly of the speaker's reminiscences of Eastern experiences, and eager inquiries as to ma iters and things in the East at present. Finally he reaches the third phase, takes you into his confidence, and explains that he is only out here for a time, and that as soon as possible he intends to return to the East and edgly the fiesh-pots for which his soul so evidently years. And there is not much in Kausas to sainsty soul-hunger. It is a wonderful state for growing wheat, corn and fat beef, our prosperity has dwarfed some other growths less tampile perhaps, yet more precious.

Everybody here is intelligent, every one is fairly educated, and very few rise above the dead level of commonplace, for commonplace the State and people must be acknowledged to be in these days. They have long outgrown the the romantic time when the white-topped wagon fought their way through raiding Indians down the old Sante Fé trail. The new generation knows little of Free Soil and Border Rudian condicts, of Quantreli's forays and Jahn Brown's deeds be "ter Harper's Ferry brongat him before the world. None of the Western States has a more stirring past than Kansas, none a more prosaic present; yet at its a present of material comfort and prospectly. And the past is well cared for by the Kansas Historical Society, which is the State House at Topeka has collected a wealth of material relative to the history of the State. There are three portraits in oil of John Brown, one that engraved for the last number of The Cestury, the others showing him as usual in his pictures, with a long gray beard. It would be impossible for the veriest tyre not to have obtained some likeness to a face so barshiy marked and peculiar, but none of the puriraits here possesses in its 'f ciain to artistic merit.

Said one old resident to me: "John Brown spent the first night he ever passed in Kansas under my father's roof. I saw him daily, but i should never have known that the 'Woedman' portrait was meant for him." However, that portrait has a certain interest as a curiousty, although it will hardly after the popular and correct conception of John Brown's appearance at the time when he first began "making hatory." Soil and Border Ruilian conflicts, of Quan-

## PROBIBITION IN IOWA.

#### POSITION OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND P THE TRIBUNE.

DES MOINES, Iowa, June 28 .- There exists n erroneous impression in the Eastern States, regarding he position of the Republican party of Iowa on the prohibition question. It has never declared in favor of prohibition. When the prohibitory amendment to the constitution was being agitated, the party twice, in 1879 and 1880, declared that the people had the right to say what form of constitution they would have, and pledged itself to secure a submission of the amend-It redeemed the pledge. To remove the question so fal as possible from all political influence, a special election was held on June 27, 1882, when the people by 30,000 majority voted in favor of the amendment. The Court, upon the ground of non-conformance to the strict requirements of the Legislature in preparing the amend-

Court, upon the ground of non-conformance to the strict requirements of the Legislature in preparing the amendment for submission to the people, declared the amendment null and void.

The Democratic party on the 11th of June last, in State Convention declared opposition to the expressed will of the people, opposition to tall prohibotory statutes, and in favor of their repeal and the enactment of a "well-regulated, judicious license law,"—whatever a well-regulated haw may be.

The Republican party recognized the will of the people as binding upon the Commonwealth, and deem ed their action as imposing upon the next Legislature the obligation to coast a sisuate carrying out the principle of prohibition, voted into the constitution precisely as though the amendment had not been sullified by the Supreme Court. A careful analysis of the platform will show there not a word in favor of a re-suomission of the supreme Court, there was a studied effort made to avoid decision of the Court, in fact, ever, thing which could in any possible way raise the question is simply this: (1) form, therefore, on that question is simply this: (1) form, therefore, on that question is simply this: (1) The party has redeemed its piedge to secure a vote of the people, in a non-partisan way, on the amendment, or the decision of the Court. The plate of the people, in a non-partisan way, on the amendment persons it shall be constituted, no matter what may be their persons it shall be constituted, no matter what may be their persons it shall be constituted, no matter what may be their persons it shall be constituted, no matter what may be their persons as will enforce the will of the people, distinctly and deliberately expressed. Further, to avoid prequiere regarding the action upon the amendment was unknown, he never having expressed his views, nor been interrogated thereon.

De facto, this question is the only issue before the people. In the population tonest in

never having expressed his views, nor been interrogated thereon.

De facto, this question is the only issue before the people in the political contest in this State. The Democratic party has arrayed itself in opposition to all profibility measures regarding his size of in a kicarting liquors. The Greenback party, although deciaring in its pisiform for prombition, is divided, one wing following the lead of L. H. Weller, Congress annelect from the 1Vth Dis. rict, aniting with the Democrats, the other wing, under the leadership of General J. B. Weaver, favoring prohibition, provided it does not endanger his cannees of getting to Congress from the Vith District, or help clees. W. B. Ailson United States Senator. On the latter issue the Democrats and Greenbackers are united, and will seek to compass the defeat of Mr. Ailson if possible.

## PRAIRIE HAY FOR NEW-YORK.

#### A NEW INDUSTRY IN IOWA. PROMAN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE! DES MOINES, Iowa, July 28.—In the north-

western part of this State are thousands of acres of wild practic covered with a luxurious growth of succulent and nutritious grass. Rich companies have been formed to market this grass and hundreds of mowers are now market tals grass and hundreds of mowers are now shearing these broad acres. The grass, properly cured and very tightly compressed into tales weighing from 60 to 100 pounds, bound with wire, will be sent to New-York and other Eastern markets. The traffic was begun last year in a small way as an experiment, and proved a success. This a ason transportation companies have provided hay cars to meet the demands of what will be a heavy husbusse. All the work or securing this hay is

#### A HUNGARIAN PHILOSOPHER.

#### PULSZKY'S MEMORIES AND PRESENT VIEWS OF AMERICA.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. PARIS, July 20.

The Hungarians who have come to Paris belong to a club at Pesth which is formed of literary and artistic men and women, and dilettanti. Every summer they make a trip somewhere abroad. Last year they went to Roumania and Servia. At Bucharest they were received with open arms by the Queen of that country, who is a thinker, a poetess, and a highly accomplished lady in the social acceptation of the word. This year they had a fancy to come to Paris, and were most hospitably received. Places were reserved for them at the inauguration of the grand statue of the Republic in the open space at the Chateau d'Eau, and at the gratis representation at the Opera and at the fireand-water show at the Trocadero. There was a gala representation in their honor at the Théâtre Français, and the Figuro entertained them at a charming concert.

They gave a dinner at the Grand Hotel to mempers of the French and foreign press, and to General Turr and M. de Lesseps, The illustrious Frenchman, who is now generally called in the newspapers, "Le Grand Français," paid a visit to Hungarians at the Hotel du Helder, were at breakfast when he called. They tables round which they sat were in the court-yard and under the shade of a monster umbrella. M. de Lesseps belongs to the old school of Free who were nés galants. He kissed all the ladies, some of whom were very good-looking. One of them-a Countess-was monstrously fat and more than filled the arms of the splendid old Gascon who attempted to embrace her. There was a good deal of originality in the beauty and the ugliness, too. of the ladies. It gave an agreeable savor to plain-Dess.

PULSZKY'S PERSONAL TRAITS. I had not much conversation with any of them except Pulszky. who, hearing I wrote for The New YORK TRIBUNE, asked me to step up to his private sitting-room and chat there about America. He treated me to a monologue in fair enough English, spoken with strong emphasis and impetuosity. Although he is close on seventy, he is not yet gray, and he volunteered to say that he does not dye. impressed me as a man of extraordinary power, but his mind, I should say, is unruly. He has great observation, great memory, great clearness in his ideas, and a good deal of imagination, and has the excellent tendency of the semi-barbarian, rapidly to translate ideas into actions. He is an interesting man, but too like a bird of prey to inspire interest. The nose is exactly the shape of a crow's beak; there is wild fire in the eye, and the jaw is very firmly set. He has a fine head of the same type as that of Gambetta. It is very much developed at the brow, very wide, not remarkable for its height, and recedes a little.

AMERICAN EXPERIENCES AND IMPRESSIONS. Pulszky told me that he went to the United States in 1853 with Kossuth, and that his wife tried to make him stay there. He was offered the chair of Modern History at Cambridge, Mass., and was honored with the friendship of Longfellow, Ripley, Agassiz, and other literati of New England. But the person who held the most cherished place in his memory was Horace Greeley, who asked hun to join THE TRIBUNE'S staff. " Dear Greeley!" said the Hungarian patriot. body who was not well acquainted with him can understand to what extent the wisdom of the serpent, the harmlessness of the dove, and the zeal of the apostle (none of which he allowed to go to waste) can be combined in a man. He was "cutest' American I ever saw, and the kindest, most pure-minded, most transparent of grown-up children. I believe he had revelations direct from the Kingdom of Heaven, that good spirits were in attendance on him. His was a most extraordinary character. The enthusiasm it ontained was prodigious, and there was, if I may so express myself, a piston over every aperture by which the steam came out. None of his wild-fire went to waste. "I remember in 1853 what a fearful power

slavery was in the United States. Greeley's heart, I am persuaded, never once failed him in the campaign he opened and carried on against all the forces of hell, that really seemed to be leagued together against him. I witnessed the birth of Mrs. Beecher Stowe's reputation. Her woman's heart was needed to throw blood into the brain of the Anti-Slavery party, or, as they say in America, platform. The war against slavery was Homeric. I never saw grander characters than those men and women who stepped into the arena. to the level she reached in 'Uncle Tom's Cabi I say that being made of flesh and blood she could not. Having felt all that she wrote, she exhausted nervous force to that extent that it was impossible for her to fully recoup."

"And why did you not," I asked, "stay in the United States ?"

"Because I am essentially an Old World man The seething activity, the perpetual ebuilition, the visibility of growth in everything, were too much for me. I was brought up in a lazy country and in an atmosphere of art, and my early impressions had been too vivid for me to bear transplantation well. There was too much thought and not enough of impulse in society at Boston, and too much fever and not high thought enoughexcept just in a small circle—at New-York.
The climate did not, either, agree with me. All
the land currents are straight from the Pole or straight from the equator, and nobody who has not walked over Boston Common in March knows what an amount of asperity may be crowded into an east

VIEWS OF AMERICA'S FUTURE.

Pulszky told me that in most of the Euroean capitals that he had visited, a question had been put to him in the hope that he would give an affirmative answer. It was: "Don't you think that the republican evolution of the United States will terminate in one or perhaps several monarchies ?"

"And what was your answer?" I asked. "Monarchy! Oh, impossible! There will never be a monarch except as a visitor in any part of the United States. It is hard to understand to what extent Kepublicanism has permeated National and individual life over there. They are republicans in all the nerves, tissues, bones and everything else. Everything goes by popular election. Every public man is itable to be questioned and cross-questioned by newspaper interviewers, and what we in Europe would hold impertinent is there counted right and natural. One man is just as good as another, and what is greatly to the credit of the Americans, they dislike very rich men. They have no respect there for a millionnaire because he has millions. The very rich people have to come to Europe to get the respect which their money won't buy them at home. I saw railway porters treat with the greatest civility Irish emigrants who certainty did not loook prosperous, and a few minutes later talked with rough independence to one of the richest men in New-York, simply because he was extremely rich."

I asked Pulszky what he thought of the future of the United States."

"My historical imagination is bewildered," he replied, " when I consider what they may be in a bundred years. With this new force, electricity, ming up, they are sure to advance rapidly, and i believe that their mechanical gentus will enable them so to apply it as to escape all that is tedious in the Old-World industrialism, which is the direct child of fire and steam, and blackened and rendered infernally ugly with smoke."

Pulszky is also frequently asked whether, in his opinion, there will not be terrible political disrup-

will be ?" I said.
"No," be answered. "There are several Americas in the American Union, and they have all pulled along well together, save the South, which was out of harmony with the rest because of slavery. The American Union is a great concert. New-England has a tone of its own. It is not a bit like the tone of the other natural groups, and is still in harmony with them. The South is malike every other part. The Centre (or what used to be

the West) has a character of its own, and that cher You have then the Far West the Pacific States, which will be as unlike the E ern States as Italy is unlike England. The Missippi runs from north to south and is not so m a natural frontier as a great road for the pro-country on one side and the old Western States the other. These States are becoming East Should there be ever a great disruption, it will be determined by the chain of hills running from north to south separating the Pacific States from the others. But I cannot think why there should be disruption. Each State is locally an indepen dent Republic. No doubt the tariff on imports pinches some of them. But unless it is found to be a benefit to the majority, all the Yankees of New-England will not be able to maintain it."

England will not be able to maintain it."

NEW-WORLD EIBICS.

I asked Pulszky what he thought of the moral prospects of the United States. "Oh," he said, "that is a very complicated question. I remember an old New-England lady, who was Biblical in all her ideas, used to think when Mormonism was beginning to put in an appearance, that it was in the United States that the battle of Armageddon would be fought in good earnest. I am not would be fought in good earnest. I am not sure that she was not right. A bad human being is more terrible in America than any-where else. He has a deal of headlight, daring, inventiveness, ingenuity, and is a thorough cynic, and without a scruple of any sort. Rascality is splendidly armed and can go a long way. But the good people are not like the early Chi sheep, who will quietly bear being preyed upon. They are very active in doing good, and more definite in their aims than the bad people, who have always to keep shifting around acc circumstances. It is now some time since I was in America. When I was there it often occurred to me that hotel Americans were on the increase and that hotel life was not conducive to moral and in tellectual development. It insured enorm capacities to persons of both sexes, who did wish to be excluded from respects society, and who yet were drawn low instincts toward what was evil, to indulge in vicious propeosities. The school and coilege work to produce an upward movement; the hotel works in just the other direction. The boarding-house has been mailigued. One boarder is too much under the eye, of the other to go to war with impunity with certain con mandments of the Decalogue.

impunity with castain to the logne.

"However, my feeling is that electricity will emancipate the world to such an extent from domestic servitude as to render home life more agreeable than it has been to American wives. Instead of going to live in hotels as they so often do in the cities, they will, I expect, prefer domiciles of their own, with all the sanctities of family life. "Home, Sweet Home' was written by an American, and a thoroughbred one."

HUNGARY AND THE JEWS.

The eminent Hungarian told me that he was fairly well satisfied with the state of his country. The imperial family trust a good deal to the Hungarians to retain, against Germany, the indepen-dence of their dual Empire. Vintages of differen kinds will form an agreeable drink. But you can kinds will form an agreeable drink. But you easnot mix beer with wine. The family of the Archduke Joseph were extremely popular in Hungary,
and so were the members of the House of SaxeCoburg, who were intermarried with the Josephine
Hapsburgs. They had got imbued with a
dashing Hungarian spirit, and lived in a
generous, bandsome manner. The Comte
de Chambord had property in Hungary
and was known there as an amuable country geatleman of the oldest family in Europe. As to the
Jews. whom I mentioned incidentally, he said:
"They were a vile product of the East. They
awarmed like rabbits in Poland, and then invaded
Hungary, Austria and Bohemia. There were whote
towns and villages that were Hebrew warrens, like
Blowitz, Pilsen, Brody, etc. A more rapacious,
filthy, ignorant, vicious lot than the denizes of a
Jewish warren it was impossible to imagine. They
combined with each other against all the Christian,
and indeed against the whole world. Owing to the
great uncertainty of farming operations in Hungary, they had as usurers constantly the advantage
over the Hungarian and Czech populations.
They were in the habit of impudently demanding
their pound of flosh when laws which were made
anterior to Jewish immigrations seemed to favor
their claims. A state of feeling was thus produced
by them which quite explained the Tisza-Exsiatrial. The agents of Bismarck (who hates the
Jews) work the popular sentiment. He being prorectionist, and they being an international-exchange body who live on traffic and never produce,
they are natural enemies."

Observe that I give the above opinions of the
Chosen Poople entirely as those of the Hungariaa
leader, and I hasten to add that Pulszky said
French Jews should not be tied up in the same sack
with their brethren of the Lower Danube and Vistiuls. He also told me there were some Israelites
among his party of friends, but they had been cducated in Paris.

Personal reminiscient. not mix beer with wine. The family of the Arch-

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

Pulszky has given up journalism. He is now General Curator of the Public Libraries and Museum in Hungary. His position is a handsome one and more congenial to a man room for his son. In the year 1860 he returne nome. He was then with Garrbaldi and the Italian correspondent of the Temps and Guerouet's Opinion Nationale. One morning he received a telegram thus worded: "Your daughter is dangerously thus worded: "Your daughter is dangerously ill. The Emperor Franz Joseph gives you leave to return." Pulszky hurried to his native city and found two freshly filled coffins in his house. They contained the bodies of his wife and daughter. His son's life was also in danger. Cholera was the malady which had suddenly revaged his home. The patrior remained longer than the term assigned in the imperial safe-conduct. He went to the Emperor and said: "I am now, sire, your prisoner. You can do what you like with my person, but my convictions remain as independent as ever."

your prisoner. Toucan as remain as independent as ever."

Franz Joseph interrogated him about these convictions. His answers were a revelation to him. He also inquired a good deal about Mazzmi and Garibaidt, and expressed, though unwillingly, admiration for the genius of the one and the character of the other. He also told Pulszky that he was free to remain in Hungary. A general amnesty was soon granted and he profited by it to exercise his political rights and enter the Chamber, where his joined the Deak party.

"Such," added the Hungarian, "has been my life since I quitted the United States. Please state that I continue to hold in affectionate remembrance all the noble-minued persons who befriended me and my wife there. I do not suppose that I shall ever see them there. But any one coming to Pesth in the name of Greeley, Ripley, Longfellow, Channing, Garrison, or the Beechers, will be sure of a hearty welcome."

## CRIMEAN BATTLE-FIELDS.

From an Old Officer's Letter in The British Army and Nace Sebastopal is in ruins; but here am houses of a better description are cropping upanew Admiralty, and a large new church, on the top of the ridge near the old ruined Church for the top of the ridge near the old ruined Church related to the memory of those who fell in the situated on the north side of the harbor, form the conspicuous white objects, seen from the decish; as one approaches Sebastopol. There is a market at daybroak each day, and the city is good hotels. The newest, or Grand Hotel, is variously for the series of the fell related to the series of the fell related to the series of the se Sebastopel is in ruins; but here and there